GERMAN MILITARY DANDIES.

Sorgoous Spectacular Effects in a Hotel Smoking Room-The Army and the Em-perer-An Officer's Story of a Royal Plot. BERLIE, June 5.—The leading military dandies of the universe are achest. The heavy hand of the sovereign has fallen, and the olumage of the German officers is to be trimmed. The official command will soon be issued, and then will follow a general shearing of fine feathers. The magnificence of the unihere beggars description. It may be added that it beggars the officers, and it was n the interest of their depleted purses that the new regulations were conceived.

I am writing now in the smoking room of one of the three or four big hotels of Berlin. Obsouring my light as he stands idly smoking sear the window is one of a dozen or more of the officers who are lounging about the room. He is a Lieutenant in the army and receives less than \$180 a year. In his wardrobe he has rteen coats—we have just been talking about the new regulations-and they cost considerably more than a thousand dollars. His hair is parted with mathematical nicety

on top and behind and brushes forward over the ears. The moustache is waxed upward and a single glass is held in the left eye. The collar of his jacket is so high that his face slants backward. Around the collar is silver mbroidery which descends on the shoulders. The coat or jacket is of the huzzar pattern with a brilliant lacing of silver bars across the front. The vertical seams of the jacket are also traced with silver. It clings with the anuguess of a glove over a pair of perfectly fitting corsets. The waist is as round and symmetrical as that of any girl in New York. and there is not a tailor-made gown on Fifth avenue that is as free from wrinkles as this dern warrior's jacket.

The silver embroidery on the back of the jacket is scarcely less elaborate than that on the front. It would be impossible to wear such a profusely decorated garment without corsets. The breeches look like tights. They fit as snugly as a stockinet bathing suit after a plunge, and their material is white corduroysharp contrast to the brilliant sky-blue of the sacket relieved at the wrists and collar by the prightest scarlet. Patent leather boots, with high heels and silver spurs, come far above the kness, and white kid gloves cover the hands. The whole outfit shows the most lavish expenliture, and he is a far more gorgeous figure than we ever see on the stage, even in bur esque, at home. Nobody notices him here, for he wears one of the least showy uniforms in the German army. There is not an officer in the room now who does not eclipse him in spectacular splendor.

A Captain of the Uhlan Guards opposite, for instance, has a string of eighteen jewelled and glittering decorations stretched on a white satin ribbon across a brass breastplate that mirrors everything in the room. His gleaming belmet is by his side on the sofa. and his handsome sword clanks as he sways his foot impatiently. In every detail except his boots his costume is white and gold. Even the big gauntlets of the white kid gloves are traced with his crest in the yellow metal, and his spurs are in accord. An'orderly holds his black

spure are in accord. An'orderly holds his black horse in front of the hotel.

A glance at the room would convince the stranger to Beylin that he was in the antechamber of an Emperor on a reception day, or that he was looking at an allegerical group representing various wings of the army. But the Germans do not turn their heads to look a second time, so numerous are the magnificantly attired leaders of the great German army. The officers are everywhere and always in gain attire. The army is not regarded us a necessary expense here as in England, but is the chief hope, aim, and end of everything. The whole nation is wrapped up in it, and everyman I meet talks war.

To me the most curious and notable thing about the dandles of the army here is the abso-

whole nation is wrapped up in it, and every man I meet talks war.

To me the most curious and notable thing about the dandles of the army here is the absolute and stunning manliness of the laced and lavishly bedecked officers. Despite their scented gloves, stays, tight boots, single glasses and amazing combinations of colors, there is never the faintest trace of effeminacy, and the code of honor is adhered to with almost savage earnestness. The men work like beavers at their military duties, gamble high and ride hard. There is none of the repellant Miss Nancyism that is often met with among military dundles in other countries.

The ordinary run of officers are poor men,

see the most expensive of all their garmens. It is proposed to do away with this article of of war. Indeed, the war reactions in their garmens of war. Indeed, the war reactions in their of war. Indeed, the war reactions in their own of war. Indeed, the war reactions in their own of the war reactions will also be lowered, and ordinary shoulder straps will replace the gandy and costly epanlets. It is proposed to substitute a short dirk for the customary sabre. Even more stringent restrictions than those now in use will be issued conserning the time and place for wearing private clothes. Many army men desire a breaking appell when they can get a conserving the time and place for wearing private clothes. Many army men desire a breaking rabel uniforms, out now they are readily and they can get and they can get an extending places. The rules have been often broken of late by officers visiting cafes and theatres in citizens' attire. It seemed impossible to check and control them. The coming regulations will cut off all these cherished privileges. In addition to this its proposed to energetically suppress all luxury in barracks. Susinces meas rooms, &c., and in every way theocurage the younger officers from failing privileges. In addition to the its is proposed to provide the courage of the faint of the privileges. In addition to this its proposed to energetically suppress all invery in the courage of the faint of the privileges. In addition to the province of the faint of the privileges. In addition to the straps with the courage of the faint of the privileges. In addition to this its proposed to energetically suppress all inverse from failing privileges. In addition to this its proposed to energe the faint of the privileges. In addition to the privileges. In addition to this its proposed to the privileges. In addition to the privileges in the privileges of t

was at once brought to bear on him by Bismarck and the Kaiser to give up his claim to succession to the throne in favor of his son. It was this movement that aroused the energies of the then Crown Princess, the English daughter of Great Britain's Queen. She knew the weak and yielding nature of her husband just as well as the shrowd old Iron Chancellor did, and she realized at once the danger that menaced her. She wanted to be Empress if only for a day. The direct result of this effort to get Prince Prederick to give up his inheritance to his oldest son was a surprise. It was a brilliant move by the Crown Princess. She took her husband to England and thus removed him from Bismarck's influence, to which that of Prince William was now added. From England Frederick went to San Remo, without visiting Berlin. Every effort was made to get him to Berlin before that but for nearly princes and kept her husband away. She had by this time secured the services of Mackenzie, and that doctor announced that Berlin would be too severe a climate for Frederick, even for a two days' visit to his aged father. Yet when Prederick became Emperor Mackenzie brought him here in the dead of winter, and here he is yet. As the mountain would not go to Mohamet, Mohamet went to the mountain—by proxy. This was when Prince William made his now celebrated visit to San Remo at the express command of his grandfather to call on his own father. It was at that interview that Prince William made his mother quarrelled, and he insisted upon walking ahead of her on the way to oburch because he represented the person of the sovereign. There were many theories about the quarrel between the English princess and her ambitious son at San Remo, but no one seems to know, outside of official circles, that on this occasion another attempt was made to force the other land of the removed the parts of the committed and the removal of the Princess knew him and from the first showed open hostilly. You Bergmann we have a concerning to the bergmann might kill the patien

this seems eminently natural," I said. course it does," responded the officer, ly, "when you consider the facts I have efore you." "All this seems eminently natural," I said.
"Of course it does," responded the officer, quickly, "when you consider the facts I have laid before you."
"According to the legic of circumstances Sir Morell Mackenzie was right and Yon Bergmann wrong, for Frederick still lives. There is another thing." I added; "Mackenzie said to me, on one occasion, that he had never absolutely denied the existence of cancer."

"Let me continue. After Yon Bergmann returned to Berlin he was ordered by the Emperor to return to San Remo. He tried to beg off, putting forth the fact that he was opposed, not only by Mackenzie, but by the very wife of the patient herself. But he was obliged to go, and again there was the same clash of interests. Yon Bergmann claimed that there was a chance to save the Prince's life by an operation. The others wished to prolong the life until he could be called Emperor. Even now the same tactics are pursued, and we hear that Mackenzie has promised to sustain the royal life a month longer so that Prince Henry may marry his financée in the presence of the monurch. The Empress talks of the time when her husband will be seen on horseback again as very near now, and so on without end. It is the old story of unfair encouragement; for the world knows that his Majesty is dying, that his legs are swollen, his eyes weak, and his malady daily increasing in strength and virulence. Frem the start it has been a hopeless case, though all might have been changed had Yon Bergmann had his way and performed the operation at the beginning."

I give this talk because so much of the same tenor is heard here. The bias is evident enough, but it shows how strong the antipathy to the Empress is among the Germans to-day.

Blakely Hall.

BLAKELY HALL

NEW YORK'S SCOTCH QUARTER.

Curious Old Jackson Square, Where the The Scotch residents in New York have a territory of their own. The streets of New York above Canal were laid out at right angles, with the exception of the patch of land known as Greenwich village, wherein the streets were constructed on a diagonal basis. By reason of this there is a triangle between the point where the diagonal streets stop and the streets at right angles begin. It is at what is called Jackson square, a half acre of green, having for its three-fenced sides tio street. Facing it is Caledonia Hall. About it are Scotch taverns, and the streets of the vicinity. Horatio, Jane, Gansevoort, and West Twelfth, have a full complement of Scotchmen. It is so entirely out of the line of ordinary travel, so inaccessible, and so remote, both from tenements and thorough fares, as to be an almost unknown locality to the great majority of New Yorkers.

Scotchmen in New York generally find work

almost unknown locality to the great majority of New Yorkers.

Scotchmen in New York generally find work as carpenters, plumbers, truck drivers, or foundrymen. They earn good wages, are steady, reliable, provident, and advance speedily. The greater number in the vicinity of Jackson square have money deposited in savings banks.

The best known of the social organizations in which the Scotchmen about Jackson square gather is the Caledonian Club, which was established in 1855 as a social and athletic organization. It has attained prominence chiefly in the field of sport, and its annual games, held usually in Jones's Wood, are attended by large gatherings of persons interested in curling, in running matches, and in throwing the hammer. When the funds of the Caledonian Society became sufficient a building for its use was creeted on the south side of Jackson square, facing Horatio street, and between Eighth and Greenwich avenues. It is of red brick and yellow sandstone, and recently its members celebrated the fact that the society was, for the first time, entirely free from debt, and that the building, which is arranged for sports of yarious kinds, and which yields a considerable revenue, is the unencumbered property of the club. An organization of a benevolent character is the St. Andrew's Bociety, one of the most flourishing of the relief societies devoted to the destitute who come from foreign lands.

One notable feature of the vicinity of Jackson square is the number of genuine Scotch taverns kept by Scotchmen which abound. The lam's Head is one of the best known of these, the Hare and Hounds is another, the Argyle Arms is a third. These saverns do not differ much in interior arrangements. The proprietors eschew all outward show. Inside the arrangements are extremely primitive. The walls are covered with old prints and pictures of persons distinguished in the past, as soldiers, poets, prize fighters, statesmen, and actors, all jumbled together. Back of the bar are a number of plain iron hooks on which are funds a

DREAMS OF BEAUTY.

The Rocking Chair of the Period to Cor-The modern rocking chair for the country house beautiful is handsome and showy and dainty enough for a Queen's boudoir. It is woven of willow in graceful shape and artistic pattern, enamelled with white and decorated with gold bands, stripes and knobs. The palest of moss green, Gobelin blue, or old pink plush is fashioned into cushions and tied in place with broad sashes of delicately tinted ribbon. Some of the smaller chairs are copied after the Some of the smaller chairs are copied after the quaintly carved, tall, slender patterns popular many years ago and copied from French models. Others are sleepy holiow inviting, plushcushloned resting places—intuitive nooks, as it were, for there's just room for a pretty girl and her best fellow to enscones themselves.

Sometimes the willow chairs are glided er bronzed all over and cushloned with pale green plush. Large old-fashloned carved oak rocking chairs are also used, made after the fashlon of our grandmothers' colonial furniture—roomy, massive, ancient, quaint, and best of all, exceedingly comfortable. A pretty cushion for that chair is of dui old red or tale green, these tints harmonizing with the light, soft color of the wood. For verandae, willow chairs of various styles are simply varnished or stained the color of cherry, and ornamented with movable cushlons and chair rolls of bright-colored chints or of the Thurman bandanns in vivid scarres.

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL SERIES OF ESSAYS ON REALTH, BEAUTY, AND THE TOILET.

VII. New to Manage Superfluors Male Withou Banger-Gilded Freekles-Tellet Secreta of Old French Court Beantles-Try Them.

The Mosaiclaw, really as kind for the day t was given as it seems severe, was fareighted in disqualifying all persons having a blemish from the priesthood. This rule prevented the disabilities of sight, voice, or breathing from hindering the duties of the sacred office or creating dislike to it, while it connected the idea of religion with teachers of model dignity and grace. A later, more spiritual civilization divined the high qualities which might exist in spite of a wry nose or a wen on the face, nay, might spring from the self-suppression caused by those disabilities. And now a soon as the fact is discerned, antique skill and modern science join to erase blemishes, for people are safe to be comely without growing proud. The old Italian surgeons styled their profession chirurgica-cosmetica, recognizing its province of restoring beauty with health. Greek physicians whom we would call specialists of repute, wore the name of Rosmetal, and we dare think were not the least sought or esteomed of their day. Our doctors are too busy saving the lives of broken-backed people and curing cancers and sewer diseases to waste insignificant evils as a mole on beauty's cheek. idea of perfection. A few knowing young men pay some attention to cosmetle medicine, but stand with society much as the "ladies' doctors," and "women ministers" deservedly doin condescension, tinctured with contempt. But the physician who studies the removal of blemishes and culture of comeliness with skill and conscience, takes up an old and highly useful branch of his calling. The only modern in stance where this is done with skill, research. and taste, to my knowledge, is the work of Dr. Brinton and Dr. Naphoys, gentlemen and surgeons of repute, who wrote with wit and discornment some twenty years since what all women would be eager to read if they knew of it. Alas, the accomplished doctors coupled "Personal Beauty and Health" in their book, which secured the indifference of women, who are as contemptuous of health as they are vain

of beauty and praise, Had we those volumes on cosmetic art which the Aspasia of Pericles found it not beneath her genius to write, what treasure of Greek practice might we draw from them. The knowledge of their loss will bring a sigh from modern hearts for the burning of the Alexandrian library, where they were consumed. Or had we the chronicles of that secret society formed by Venetian ladies of the sixteenth century "for learning and testing new toilet arts," of which Catharine di Medici was honorary member, and the noble Isabella Cortesi President, this page might be overcurious. Where are the 200 volumes on the secrets of beauty, of this same century and the next, in French and Italian? The most luxurious of arts has sadly failen away since the time when Margaret and Victoria Medici never went abroad without masks to keep complexions becoming princesses.

Although we have not the elixirs of youth and beauty which were sold in bottles of rock crystal, stoppered with gold, the scalpel and electricity erase the worst foes of comeliness with a surer touch. The ugilest moles, wens, and warts are removable with safety either by the knife or galvanic current. The "mothers' formed by Venetian ladies of the sixteenth

a surer touch. The ugliest moles, wens, and warts are removable with safety either by the knife or galvanic current. The "mothers' marks" and "port wine stains" resume healthy vascularity and color under steady treatment by the battery and care of the general health. There is a risk, however, of sympathetic injury to the nerves or other parts of the face if these operations are not very delicately and intelligently done. I knew a lady who had a delicate shading of hair on her upper lip removed by the usual electric process of piercing the root of each hair with a very fine needle through which the current was given, killing the bulb in the skin. The operation was painful, so that it could only be completed in several sittings. It removed the hair perfectly, but the effect on the fine facial nerves nearly cost the lady her eyes, and she lost the use of them for over a year. Always avoid painful processes if possible. Pain means injury to the nerves, and directly or indirectly to the whole system, and is far from being the insignificant or necessary factor in our lives that the nerves, and directly or indirectly to the whole system, and is far from being the insignificant or necessary factor in our lives that amazonian souls make it. Superfluous hair can be removed by slower and gentler practice, though it does not follow that the valuable formula is at the service of any one who chooses to ask for it. A perfectly innocuous preparation, causing no pain and little inconvenience, gradually weakens and kills out the hair, lenving the skin beautifully soft, quite unlike the marble roughness after using lime depilatories. It also softens bristling eyebrows, and the short obstinate hair that grows low on the neck. But as the secret is the discovery and property of a woman who wishes to use it for the benefit of women, those who have written asking for it will kindly have patience a little longer, trying meanwhile the effect of court pluster at night on the upper lip, which sometimes removes hair. Hairy hands improve by wearing kid gloves night and day, with vaseline or nut oil rubbed in the skin. Gloves with tips of the fingers cut off are convenient enough for almost any kind of work.

That was an acute young woman who, find-

them, though it is always "to cleanse the skin and brighten the complexion." One balsamic

them, though it is always "to cleanse the skin and brighten the complexion." One balsamic waiter frankly said to remove winkles is barley water strained through cloth with a few drops of baim of Glisad in it. allowed to stand several hours with frequent shaking till it dissolves and the water grows milky." If used only once in twenty-four hours it takes away wrinkles and gives the skin a surprising lustre.

Washing the face in acid buttermilk is a country cosmetic still in favor for sunburn, freckles, and scaly skin. The juice pressed from cucumbers is altogether preferable, and, though of old repute, is a fashlonable London preparation. The juice of milkweed also is a proprietary lotion for the face, soid by modish cosmetic artists abroad. These vegetable lotions being gummy, protecting, and detersive, refine the skin, and, unlike spirituous washes, do not bring out the hair on the checks. A seragilo secret to take away wrinkles is to heat an fron shovel red hot, threw on it a spoonful of myrn in powder, and smoke the face over it, covering person and shovel with a sheet to keep in the fumes. Repeat this three times, heat the shovel again, and pour on it two spoonfuls of white wine, stoaming the face with it three times. This rite is to be repeated night and morning until the effect is gained. Plantain water is very softening for the face, But vascilate rubbed on the skin of neck and face every night faithfully will keep wrinkles at a distance for long years beyond their usual appearance. It should be generously applied, left for the skin to absorb a few minutes, and the excess wiped gently off with a soft took. As vascilate is twenty-five cents a pound, which lasts a year, this is the chesnest as well as the safest goneral cosmetic. This should always be amplied before going into the hot sun, for long walks or rides, as well as domestic work in heated rooms. The skin must always be washed clean with warm water and flue scap, and will dried botore using any application, and man or woman always wants to go to b used by Spanish Creole women to nourish and soften the skin, and prevent sunburn. Apple pomade is said to whiten the skin. Oil of white poppy seed, and of the four cold seeds, each a gill with an ounce of white wax and three-quarters of an ounce of spormaceti made into a pomade is applied to the neck and face to ward off wrinkles. This will do for experiment, and if women turn to simmering of washes and stirring of pomades like the Vicar of Wakefield's daughters—why they might be worse employed, as late feminine developments have shown. If it is frivolous, at least it is harmless to one's

BICH IN BARBARIC CONTRASTS.

However, the Anaches were Pear Subjects for Pale-Pace-Not-Afraid-of-Dyc-Sticks. From the Mobile Register

The Apache Indian has a decided objection

The Apache Indian has a decided objection to posing as an artist's model. He does not understand the process, and thinks it to be some sort of "medicine" work, the more avoided the better.

A young gentleman of this city, an artist by profession, went up to Mount Vernon a week or so ago to see what he could see. He was delighted to find that the Indian prisoners there present subjects rich in barbaric contrasts of form and color; they pose in a savage kind of way, and altogether make pictures which an artist would be glad to reproduce on canvas. But they strongly object to sitting for the portraits; in fact, whenever the artist came near their tents they quickly and silently disappeared. There might be dozons of them in sight, but at once they would vanish, going into their tents or fleeing to the bushes for cover. For a couple of days the hunt for subjects were always bailled in this way. The indians did not, however, have so great an objection to being photographed, and the artist secured pictures of all of their chief men.

He tells of one curious incident in connection with his attempts to secure a painting of some of the savages:

"Coming across a very striking group of Indians, seated in a tent playing cards, I got out my colors and proceeded to paint the picture. There they were souatted on the ground inside the tent, the flaring doorway held back by a long pole, their brilliant red and blue blankets on their shoulders or on the ground, their faces all coppery and swarth—they were just what I had been trying to find for my canvas.

"Well, as soon as I got to work they got up and left the tent. This was a decided hint, so I packed up my things and moved also, when they saw I had gone, they returned and resumed their game. I returned also, and resumed their game. I wanted of the tent, and the green foliag

blanker. Then one of the players crept from underneath the back of a tent and making a wide circuit, came round behind me to satisfy himself that this report was true. He uttered a loud 'Hy-yeh!' and went off to report. With this the card players all crawled from under the tent and took to the woods. They were determined I should not paint them. I having sufficient of outline work, closed proceedings and returned to my lodgings."

THE BUNDAY LAW IN ATLANTA. A Wedding Danco in the Western Metropolls of Georgia.

From the Atlanta Constitution

There was a wedding which wound up with a sensation down on Decatur street on Sunday night. On Sunday alternoon the nuptials of Mr. Jacob Berenstein and Miss Lina Sater wore solemnized by Justice of the Pence Landrum. Mr. and Mrs. Gottliech and Mr. and Mrs. dafe acted as attendants.

On Sunday night the high contracting parties repaired to the home of Mr. isaac Caplan, at 114 and 116 Decatur street, upon invitation of Mr. Caplan, who is the brother-in-law of the bride. A large number of invited guests were present. After the people had assembled. Mr. Jaffe amounced that they had been called together to celebrate the wedding. The bride and groom were duly presented to the guests, and after company were invited to partake of a sumptuous wedding feast.

Mr. Caplan resides in the rear of his store at the above mentioned number on Decaur street, and after the least the rooms were cleared, a colored band was called in, and the company gave themselves up to the mazes of the dance.

The music and dancing opened up about 9 o'clock. Shortly after that hour the strains of ravishing music and the saund of "many twinkling feet" fell upon the still Sabbath afr. and at the same time tinkled, as it were, on the tympanums of Officers Normon. Stewart, and Murray, who were patrolling Decatur street. The officers taking in the situation at a glance, notified Mr. Caplan and the dancers that they were violating a city ordinance and that the dancing must be stopped. Mr. Caplan told the officers were sorry, but insisted that the dancing nust be stopped. Mr. Caplan told the officers were sorry but insisted that the dancing nust be stopped. Mr. Caplan and be continued after 12 o'clock. The Chief replied that this might be done if the neighbors did not object.

When the hour of 12 rolled around the colored band struck up once ngain, the partners took their places on the floor, and when we went to press all was going as metry as a marriage bell at 114-16 Decatur street.

Files on Them. From Carter Harrison's Egypt Letter in Chicago Mail.

I watched a child of about two and a half I watched a child of about two and a half years enjoying a crust of bread. There were about it a swarm of flies, and I do not exaggerate when I say two or three deven were on its face at one time in patches as big as half a dollar about the eyes and mouth. It would screw up its eyes when they threatened to go in. I thought some must have gone into its mouth with the bread. It did not seem at all annoyed. I saw a sleeping child on the street whose face was almost black with the insects. It smiled as if angels were whispering in its ears. I have seen men talking pleasantly together while a cozon flies would be promenading about their faces. I asked a man how he could stand it. Mashallah They don't bother me," was his reply. This has made the fly hold and he seems unable to understand what a foreigner means when he tries to drive him off. He has, too, remarkably prehensile claws, and keeps them keen and sharp when taking constitutional walks over European countersnees. It was probably the knowledge of this quality which made these people pronounces it bad luck to drive them off. They found it beat to educate the masses to bear the infliction and so get used to it.

ABOMINABLE SCHOOL ROOMS. THE PRIMARY DEPARTMENT OF GRAM-

entebment of a Visitor who Used to be a Beston School Teacher-Crawded and Lietless Children-A Very Slow Remedy, One of THE SUN reporters who was assigned to make a personal examination of the public schools of this city was so astonished at the sanitary horrors of the buildings that he invited a Boston man who had once been a teacher, and might therefore be supposed to know something about the requirements of school buildings, to go with him to a typical down-town school. The gentleman had never visited any schools in New York, and know nothing about the system in vogue here. He expressed his willingness to go along, and therefore went with the reporter to the primary department of Grammar School No. 20 at 160 Chrystic street. In this building, as in all the older school houses of the city, there is a wide entrance and a broad stairway of easy ascent for visitors, but the visitors in this case went to the smaller side entrance and climbed up the steep and narrow flights which have to be used every day by the children.

"The stairs are too narrow and too steep," was the voluntary comment of the old teacher. The visitors turned at the head of one of the flights into what appeared to be a passage-way across the entire building. It was about eight feet wide, and not open to the air or sunlight. At a large desk in the middle, working by gaslight, was the principal of the primary department. Her desk and its chairs and a which may be called a room by courtesy. In front of the teacher's desk was a series of folding doors with transoms over each one, through entered the room. The principal explained that these doors were thrown open in the morning, thus making one large room in front of her, which was used for the initiatory exercises each day.

"We have so many scholars to accommodate," she continued, "that it has been neces-sary to partition off the assembly room after the morning exercises to accommodate three extra classes."

The visitors ventured to suggest that the accommodations for the principal were not all that might be desired; but she passed that by with a smile and led the way to a school room She opened the door and stood aside for the visitors to pass in. The Boston man stepped over the threshold, stopped there suddenly, and then turned about with an expression of blank amazement on his face. "Great Scott!" he exclaimed; "you don't

mean to say that this is a school room!"

The principal smiled again. "This is typical," she said, " of those in my department," What the visitors saw was a room about sevteen by twenty feet and less than ten feet high. The teacher stood by a small tabledesk in front of a blackboard. The one windowopened out upon a tenement-house area. Fifty-one little girls were scated on benches that rose step by step from the front to the back row. These benches were not divided by arms so as to restrict the number of children who could sit upon them. There was no desk in front. Each child had a book in her hand. They sat there very still, a philuily pale, wearled group, and listened to the teacher with that quiet attention that is the remarkable result of the discipline of the New York system. The atmosphere in the room was positively repulsive. It was not that the children came from poor homes and that they were not decently dressed, or that they were generally uncleanly in their habits; so far as could be judged, the children were all properly cared for at home. In this particular instance the atmosphere had not been tainted to any appreciable degree by proximity to water closets. The trouble arose solely from the utter lack of ventilation. The one window opening into a tenement-house area could not possibly supply air enough even if it were wide open all the time, and such crude apparatus as the room had for ventilation was so arranged that it was the air from the top of the room that escaped to the roof, if it escaped at all, the dead foul air laden with carbonic acid gas remaining in the lower part of the room; and of course, it was thickest and foulest where the children sat at their benches. The Boston man turned again into the miserable school room and looked at the children, and the children, with their shoulders rounded over, their hands listlessly classing their books, looked wearily back at him. Not one child in all the room had anything like a fresh color in her face—not one appeared by any brightness of expression to take an interest in her work.

But, tell me, exclaimed the Boston man, with a touch of indignation in his voice, "why in the world have you crowded all these children into this little bit of a room?"

The principal smiled. I have no other place to put them, "she said, "and the room is not crowded beyond its seating capacity."

"She pointed to a card on the wall, upon which was written. "Soating capacity,"

"She pointed to a card on the wall, upon which was written. "Soating capacity."

"On you find," was the next question, "that that window furnish in front. Each child had a book in her hand. They sat there very still, a pkifully pale, woa-

"Do you find," was the next question, "that that window furnishes you light enough throughout the year?"

"Oh, by no means," was the reply. "On most days we have to burn gas for the greater part of the day, and some days all the time."

The principal led the way then to the cighteen other classes in her department. The same spectacle of little boys and girls crowded together upon undivided benches was seen everywhere. In one or two rooms there was the feature of an embryonic desk, which was made by raising a little shelf that ran along the back of each bench. When it was raised the chiadren had a desk capacity of a section of board about seven inches across, and varying in length according to the number of children crowded in upon each bench. In one of the rooms where there was not even this provision made, the Boston man asked:

"Have they no place to put their books?"

"Oh, yes," repiled the principal, cheerfully; "they put them under the benches."

The Boston man kneeled down, and looked under a bench. There were slates and books and caps there.

"They have to put their clothing there, also?"

and caps there.
"They have to put their clothing there, also?"

The Boston man kneeded down, and looked under a bench. There were slates and books and caps there.

"They have to put their clothing there, also?" he asked.

"Yes: that is the only place for it."

In some of the rooms there were rows of hooks high upon the wall, which it would have taken a full man to reach. They were not used for anything apparently. Nearly every room was found lighted by gas even'ut midday. Into some of the rooms the sunlight never comes. In the main assembly room, which the teacher had said was partitioned off for the use of extra classes, there were about 150 children at work in the same way, and the partitions consisted merely of green curtains hung on strings. A tall man could have looked over any one of these curtains, and the noise of the children reciting in cherus, after the manner of New York's wonderful system, was confusing in the extreme. Sometimes the three classes were reciting their three lessons together, at other times one class was reciting while the two other teachers behind their green curtains were expounding the mysteries of two times two, or the spelling of the words in the day's lesson. In many of the rooms the foulness of the air was agravated by a distinct odor from the closets in the yard.

The playground, so-called, fof this building is in the basement entirely under cover, not open anywhere directly to the air, entirely without sunight from one year's end to the other, and the necessities of instruction are such that the children cannot indulge in any game of remping and noise making while at their recess. This building was erected in 1856. The liceton man left the room with the same impression that the reporter had received, that it is an outrage that a city like New York should furnish such miserable accommodations for its school children, said that which is laden with the exhalations of the body.

The most unhealthy thing that a human being can breathe, the sould a look of the city. In a serior of the coust men is one which was described above the sould never h

It will be seen from this that the Board of Education has deliberately set a minimum of all space is that is in some cases less than one half the minimum which spilltary exterts that of all spaces less than one half the minimum which spilltary exerts that the regulated according to the number of pupils in attendance upon their instructions. This puts a premium upon crowding in every room in the city. Evon it there were not time that the pupils in attendance upon their instructions which the pupils are the spilltary room in the city. Evon it there were not the cachers and children is hazarded to a shameful degree.

It cannot be said that the Board of Education is entirely send to the need for better son which makes and children is hazarded to a shameful degree.

It cannot be said that the Board of Education is entirely send to the need for better son which the makes that medern science has augested, and in a few of the old buildings, which were put un in some cases sixty years ago, there are infermittent efforts made to improve in the matter of ventilation and closers, but the fact remains of the city are not fit for the purpose for which they are used, and the Board deliberately permits and encourages a shameful degree of overcrowing. Mr. George W. Debookes, the Superintendent of School Buildings, said to The Start Star

Sharp Chances in Temperature Fill up the

The insane wards of Bellevue Hospital fill up with every sudden change of weather. During the heated term of the past two weeks the average number of persons treated there daily for mental troubles was seven. In ordinary. well known that extreme heat may produce insanity as a result of sunstroke, but why insanity should increase during the period of transition from spring to summer, when the heat is not by any means extraordinary, the physicians at Bellevue do not pretend to say. That such a coincidence exists, however, is shown by the records. The change from warm to cold weather produces much the same effect. ring the March blizzards the at Believus were constantly full. One of the theories that have been suggested to account for these peculiar results supposes that the entire system, being greatly weakened by sudden changes of the weather, makes the individual more susceptible to unwholesome physical or mental influences, and therefore an easy Abrupt changes of temperature, moreover, are

prey to latent physical or mental disease. Abrupt changes of temperature, moreover, are very apt to induce excesses that are productive of insanity, and for this reason it hapeens that many cases of what might be termed weather insanity are easily cured.

Two cases of suddenly developed insanity, to which no special cause could be assigned, came to Bellevue last Wednesday night. The first nation was Morgan L. Ogden, an Inspector of Sewers in the Department of Public Works, lie went mad in Michael McGuire's boarding house at 2,148 Eighth avenue. He began to act queerly in the afternoon, and by sunset was so violent that the pelice had to be summoned to take him away. The other case was that of Dr. Frank E. Grow, who was found by Policeman Hebhahn wandering about the halls of the Hotel Hamilton trying to escape from an imaginary big man, who was hunning him with the intention of scalping him.

Insane patients rarely remain at Bellevue longer than thirty-six or forty-eight hours. The two insane wards of the lessital have accommodations for only eighteen patients; consequently they must be rapidly removed to institutions. Crazy people receive excellent treatment at Bellovue. Each is assigned to a separate room, and gets new, clean clothing if his own is not in as good condition as it should be. The first step in the treatment is a bain, not the cold shower bain that was once inflicted upon refractory lunatics as a punishment, but the ordinary hath of civilization administered by a careful attendant. Violent patients are not put in strait-jackets, but simply receive sedative medicines. The an effort is made to keep them pleasantly occupied with books or some light empleyment. Dr. Stuart Douglas, who has charge of the insane department of the hospital, says that the proportion of cures and improvement in the cases that go to the asylums is growing with the improvements in the methods of caring for them, Out of the 600 patients received at the Ward's Island Asylum in one year, nearly one-third were discharged as cured

Sam Jones's Reverend Brother Elopes.

Prom the Attanta Constitution.

GREENVILLE. S. C., June 11.—News has reached here that great excitement prevails in Laurena, S. C., caused by the recent elopement of the Rev. Joe Jones, brother of Sam Jones, and Miss Bassle Farrow of Cross Anchor, S. C.

Mr. Jones met the lady last summer while conducting a series of religious meetings at Laurens. The mother of the young lady was very much opposed to the maich, but on the other hand, it was favored by her father. On one occasion it is said that Mr. Jones went to see his afflanced, and was met by her mother, who "shut the door in his face."

It seems that Mr. Jones became tired of such obstacles, and with the aid of a friend scoured the girl and ran away and married her. The happy cauple were expected to leave on last night's train, but unfortunately the bride had left home in such haste that she neglected to carry her baggage, and they were detained.

The mother declines to give it up, and threatens to shoot the "first man who puts his foot inside of the door." Mr. Jones is about 50 years of age, and has for some time past been preaching at Laurens, E. C.

A Gold Ring Found on a Sheep's Tongue. Pros. the St. Paul Globe.
CHATFIELD, Minn., June 9.—While shearing

Chatfield, Minn., June 9.—While shearing sheep last week a sen of D. Hisey noticed something peculiar about the appearance of a sheep's tengue, and calling his failher's attention to the lact, the sheep was caught and examined. Upon opening its mouth it was seen that a ring of some kind was around the sheep's tongue. After a few moments it was taken off and found to be a solid gold ring, with a handsome set, valued at about \$7. How the ring came on the sheep's tongue will probably remain a mystery, as it had been there some time, being desoly embedded in the first.

THE NORTH WOODS GUIDES. WHAT THEY HAVE TO DO FOR THE TOURISTS THEY LOOK AFTER.

Melping Navices to Kill Beer. Why they Love Gen. Husted. Their Wayes and Sundry Agreeable Little Matters Over and Above. NORTHWOOD, N. Y., June 15 .- "It is a great pity that Rip Van Winkle lived so long ago instead of in this age," said a tourist who stood on the dam at the foot of Woodhull Lake the other day watching a number of Bisby Club guides as they loaded two big rowboats with the baggage of a fishing party bound for the club lodge, "for instead of the picturesque victim of poverty and a shrew that he was he would have been an honored member of society and the possessor of a comfortable income. He would have been a popular and prosperous guide."

The remark was probably truthful, for a good many men who are worthless as farmers or as lumbermen make excellent guides, but the common guide of the North Woods is not very much like Itip, except in his love for his dog and gun. When the guides are asked about their occupation they generally talk very freely, and if one may believe them the life of a guide is not one of ease and continued prosperity, though it is not without its amonities. According to their stories, the guides are usually sons of farmers or lumbermen, and are reared on the borders of the big woods. They begin to fish for trout in the nearest brook about as soon as they can walk, and before they are able to hold a gun offhand they have been provided with an old musket which has been bored out and thus made a shotgun. Very often the

walk. and belove they have been provided with an old musket which has been bored out and thus made a shorigun. Very often the guide kills bis first deer before he is in his teens, and isstances of boys of tender years killing a beer are scarcicly uncommon. Charley Thomas of this place killed his first deer when but 11 years old, Johnny Jones snared one with his mother's clothes line when but 12 years old, and Bill Frarty, at 17, had killed two bears. Such boys roam the woods with no more danger of getting lost or turned around than a city boy would find in walking from City Hall to the Battery in New York city.

But travolling through the woods without getting lost is one of the least of the accomplishments of an Adirondack guide. More than that, the guide must be a capitalist. A little over a week ago Will Light, one of the guides who placed Gen. Husted on the runway when he killed his first big buck last fall, started for the Bisby Ciub lodge to begin his season's work. He carries with him a thirteenfoot cance and an assortiment of fishing tackle in a pack basket that seemed large enough to sjock a country store. He is regularly employed by the Bisby Lake Club; but, although the club has no end of boats and scows on Bisby Lake, the guide must furnish their own boats for use on Moose River and Canachagas Lake. While the sportsman always fishes with his own tackle, the guide must have an abundant supply of lines and hooks, too, including set or night lines for taking the big ones that will not rise to a fix, and the reason for this will appear further on.

Besides these, the guide must furnish their own abundant supply of lines and hooks, too, including set or night lines for taking the big ones that will not rise to a fix, and the reason for this will appear further on.

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Besides these the guide

no fear under auch circumstances, goes in and stirs up the camp in a way that is exasperating. Frequently the guide and the sportsman return to camp after a long day sport in wading the river to find the tinware sentered and the food eaten and destroyed by a bear.

The amount of luggages which the city sportsman requires when going to rough it at the ciub house in the Adirondacks sometimes makes the guides groan in secret, but never openly. There are baskets of winc, cases of beer, and demijohns of liquor, besides boxes of canned goods and trunks of clothing, not to mention silk umbrellas and hat boxes, all of which find place in many backwoods outfits.

If the sportsman be an expert with the liy, as most of them are, the guide finds occupation in earing for the fish taken; if not, the guide must needs cut a pole, tie on a line, and hook and bait up with a worm. It would never do for the sportman to go back without a supply of fish to prove his prowess to his friends.

At the camp the guide does the cooking and must not only be a good cook, but he must learn the taste of each sportsman and satisfy it, whatever it may be. To satisfy that taste not infrequently requires an infraction of the game laws, "but," as one guide said, "we must calculate on having fish for breaktast, law or no law, not to mention venison steaks, before Aug. 15." It can safely be said that two deer are slaughtered out of season at the behest of city sportsmen to one killed by crusting by natives for food, and the deer killed by the sportsmen to no nover be more than a quarter consumed before they spoil. The must not be said, however, that members of the Bisby Club, of which Commissioner Sherman is President, kill deer out of season, During the days at camp the sportsmen.

man is President, kill deer out of season, During the days at camp the sportsman ilshes. If skilled, he lands many more trout than the camp can use. The surplus must be cleaned ann packed by the guide to he shipped to the sportsman should be the guide to be shipped to the sportsman should cam and skilled the guide ontering the supply hold cam and skilled the guide ontering the supply hold cam and skilled the sportsman not having the late of Ananias before his eyes, afterward tells how his reel rattled when he hooked that monster.

Where the deer and the trout seasons overlap the stays in camp are prolonged. The sportsman both fishes and she is. One day he is lishing on the river and the next he must call a Lake to water of alishand in Canachadia Lake to some lake. When the deer is run one of them.

When the guide finds the sportsman cannot shoot a deer on the runway of in the rivor, he moves to some lake. When the deer is run one of them.

When the guide finds the sportsman cannot shoot a deer are and must post sportsman shoot a deer alishand in the canachadia canachadia to the canachadia to be alishadia to a canachadia to the alishadia canac